

You hippies, between the earth and sky,
are the beginning of a new continent,
an Earth of Fire rising strangely above,
or hallowed out below what was once
this sick country - an earth of fire first
and, if you like, an earth of flowers.
But you must now begin to create another
continent. Jean Genet after Chicago.
An Earth of Fire rising strangely above
or hallowed out below what was once
this sick country - an earth of fire first
and if you like an earth of flowers.
But you must now begin to create an Earth
of Fire first rising strangely, an Earth
of Fire first, an Earth of Fire rising.

LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE

October 12

#110

New York

Our cover speaks for itself.
It was composed by Jean Genet,
with a little help from Dan McCauslin
/LNS.

GREEN AS GRASS: Michele Clark, Bill-Freeland, Mark Kramer, Fred Mason, Chuck Pasternak, Barbara Rothkrug, Paul Samberg, Cliff & Harlow.

THERE: Connie Lanham

JERSEY ADVENTURER: Peter Cawley

\$\$\$\$\$. EMPTY ENVELOPES ARE DEPRESSING...

OUR ADDRESS IS ONCE AGAIN
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THE STREETS BELONG TO THE OLD PEOPLE

by Elia Katz

LIBERATION News Service

BALTIMORE (LNS)--

Gas Masks at the Basilica

Sunday afternoon starting at about 4 p.m. There was a picket line for peace in front of the Basilica of the Assumption. 50 or 60 marchers took part, peacefully, and with a dignity befitting the day, the Sabbath. On the other hand, across the street, 20 rowdies, necks of rose, shouted obscenities into the calm Sunday sky. Many police were present, wearing, for some undetermined reason, gas masks. National Guard trucks drove by at a steady rate, pumping the military into the heart of the city. The pro-war demon traitors brought their own Viet Cong flag which they danced upon before ripping it to shreds. Many people coming from the church joined the anti-war demonstrators and marched with them.

The Streets Are Ours

Sunday night with the naturalness of rising dough and falling water, the people of Baltimore took to the streets. They did it to defend their own against the police and they succeeded. They dug it. It was the first time the people of Baltimore had been so together and it was evident afterward that they surprised even themselves.

The people pushed out of St. Ignatius Hall where George Mische and Thomas Melville had spoken to a packed rally (maybe 700 or 800 people, many of them priests, many of them plain-clothes cops) and matressed the two men against police attempts to arrest them.

They hustled Mische and Melville to their get-away Volkswagen which was parked up on St. Paul's Street, and they spread out over the street to prevent a group of police cars from giving pursuit. The VW sped away, out of the hands of the cops, and directly to the Towson County Courthouse where the two men surrendered themselves.

The rally out of which we elbowed and buttocked ourselves was an initial event in the projected activities of the next few days, the end goal of which was to free the Catonsville Nine--

the ones who napalmed the draft records in Catonsville, Maryland on May 17th.

The rally, up until the moment when the defendants were escorted from the hall, was uneventful, but characterized by impressive speeches. William Kunstler, one of the lawyers for the Nine, stressed the importance of showing active support. He suggested showing up in court and expressing concurrence. The police had decided not to make any arrests inside the hall. But the crowd was amiable and everyone enjoyed the multitude of rumors circulating throughout the evening. It wasn't until we left the hall that the people galvanized themselves into that miraculous and blindly brilliant social phenomenon--the crowd--and, for the short time it took to go from church door to car door, controlled their street.

Monday

The streets were occupied by different crowds at different times on Monday--during the day by white people supporting the Catonsville Nine, and at night by black people dumping on George Wallace. During the daylight hours, demonstrators and police faced each other with the exaggerated civility of two men standing in the doorway, each insisting that the other proceed him through the door. This manic amiability prevailed as long as sunlight and television cameras shone on a predominantly white crowd. But after dark, a different crowd--mostly Negroes leaving a Wallace rally they had been disrupting--was dispersed with police dogs and galloping horses.

The morning march started in Wyman Park near the Johns Hopkins University and far from downtown Baltimore; they marched 29 blocks to the south and War Memorial Plaza. There were about 2000 people in Wyman Park and we accreted 1000 more on the way.

Hecklers appeared out of windows and restaurant doors on our route, some acting out elaborate ritual hangings and haircuts to scare us. The most interesting heckler was an old man in a flannel bathrobe and terrycloth slippers, who stood on his porch with his hands wrapped around a post, yelling, "It wouldn't hurt you to die

for your country."

"Fuck over the old people" was the crowd response.

The police were benign, though they sported 3-foot riot batons and chemical MACE, and wore royal blue helmets. They were extremely anxious over a suggestive item appearing in a widely circulated Baltimore Free Press mimeoed sheet, "PIGGY NEWS FLASH." The item read, "Watch today as two severed hogs' heads are impaled on spikes and carried up the steps of the Post Office and burned in effigy. These Baltimore Free Pigs, named LAW and ORDER respectfully, request your body." However, the architect of the plan was unable to procure the necessary skulls.

The march, consequently, was characterized by great boredom highlighted by flashes of ennui. This is partly due to the saturation of holy people (priests and nuns) and old liberals, and partly by the refusal of the police to define anything as civil disobedience. After 100 marchers girded themselves for storming the sidewalk in front of the courthouse where the Nine were being tried, the police stole their fire by helping them onto the sidewalk and organizing them into a peaceful circular march.

Later, far away and separate, 600 or 700 blacks and 150 to 200 whites ranged through the Baltimore Civic Center where George Wallace was holding his rally. They danced through the aisles and ran shrieking through the lobbies, chanting, "Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud," and "Wallace killed his wife." The 8000 Wallace people there were frightened and didn't beat anyone up.

The police made few demands and few arrests, acting mainly as traffic cops for the chaos. When Wallace finished, demonstrators left the civic center, regrouped in the streets outside, and marched a couple of blocks yelling, "The streets belong to the people." They were met by police dogs, and the crowd dispersed into smaller groups. They had all been cleared off the streets within an hour.

There were 18 arrests, and several people were beaten. At one point, some mounted police galloped their horses into a crowd, but that

looked worse than it was--no one was hurt.

Tuesday

400 demonstrators marched to the Customs House, where Baltimore's draft records are kept, and presented officials there with a coffin, symbolizing death in Vietnam and the American ghettos. The officials gave them a receipt which read, "Received, October 8, 1968, 1 coffin." Then the demonstrators broke up into small groups to seek out individual members of the draft boards and harrangue them to resign. There have been no reports yet of any resignations.

The police in Baltimore, all in all, have been perfect gentlemen. This has resulted in a feeling of dullish insignificance among the more revolutionary revolutionaries. And there was a suspicion that the cops had somehow tricked us out of those beatings and gassings which we have come to regard as our right as radicals.

A POSTMORTEM

The Nine were convicted. They are:

Father Daniel Berrigan, S.J., 47, a poet, theologian and lecturer. He recently returned from Hanoi with three U.S. pilots released into his custody by the North Vietnamese government.

Father Philip Berrigan, S.J., 37, founder of the Catholic Peace Fellowship. He is now serving a six year prison sentence for pouring Blood on Selective Service records in Baltimore. He is a veteran of the civil rights movement, and a veteran of the infantry--in World War II he received a battlefield commission in Europe.

David Darst, 26, a Christian Brother teaching in a St Louis, Mo. high school.

John Hogan, 33, who served as a Maryknoll brother in Guatemala for seven years. He was expelled from Guatemala because he expressed sympathy with the guerrilla movement.

Thomas Lewis, 28, an artist. He is serving a six year prison sentence for pouring blood on draft files in Baltimore.

Majorie Melville, 38, who taught in Guatemala for 14 years as a Maryknoll Sister. She was expelled because of her involvement in "internal Guatemalan politics."

Thomas Melville, 37, who was a Maryknoll priest in Guatemala for 11 years. He too was expelled in December.

(CONTINUED, P.4)

INSIDE THE HUAC HEARING

by Bill Blum

LIBERATION News Service

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS)-- How does one describe a HUAC hearing? From a legal viewpoint? Confrontations of opposing forces? Show biz? From any point of view, the hearings held in Washington on October 1, 3 and 4 to investigate what took place in Chicago were a flop, a farce.

Only two of the seven subpoenaed "defendants" were questioned--Dr. Quentin Young of the Medical Committee on Human Rights and Robert Greenblatt, Co-chairman of the National Mobilization Committee to End the War and a former Cornell professor. Not called to the witness stand were Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman, Dave Dellinger, Tom Hayden and Rennie Davis. Rubin or Hoffman, representing the Yippees, would probably have livened things up a bit. But they had to be content with making their presence known with their interruptions during the hearings and their antics outside the hearing room.

For Rubin, it was a repeat of 1966 when he was also subpoenaed but was not called on to testify. Then he came dressed as an American revolutionary soldier. This time, Jerry was a guerrilla fighter--empty bullet bandolier strung across his bare chest (the bullets having been removed by guards), toy machine gun on his back, beret, pajama type pants, colorful paint on his face, chest and arms, and--to symbolize the union of guerrilla fighter and flower child--bells whose tinkle, tinkle in the hearing room produced some of the few laughs.

Hoffman showed up the first day as an Indian. At one point he interrupted the hearing to announce that he had observed a man with a gun in the room, and, as he pointed to a uniformed cop, he requested that he be removed. When Hoffman showed up on the second day wearing an American flag shirt, he was grabbed out side by Capitol police and thrown into a paddy wagon with his wife and a kid who was caught letting air out of the paddy wagon tires. Hoffman spent Thursday night in jail; this led to a walkout Friday morning by all the witnesses and their attorneys, with the exception of Dr. Quentin Young, who was testifying, and his

attorneys.

But Hoffman and the other witnesses were back for the afternoon session--Hoffman was minus his flag shirt.

Dr. Young engaged in a lot of cat and mouse play with the committee. On first amendment grounds, he refused to answer the old classic question: "Are you a member of the Communist Party?" But outside the hearing room, he gave a "No" answer to the question when it was posed by a newsmen. The next day when the committee repeated the question, he again refused to answer, and informed them that he had answered the question outside the hearing room, but would never answer such a question for HUAC. One of the committee members asked him what his answer to the newsmen had been. Young replied: "Read the papers."

The committee also asked him whether he had attended a certain Communist Party meeting in-- would you believe--1948. Young and many others in the hearing room cracked up at this, and Young refused to answer.

Although he protested that his right to free association was threatened by the questioning about the Communist Party, Young spoke later of his association with the National Mobilization Committee and SDS. Though conservative and ineffectual, the Communist Party still carries weight on both sides of the HUAC hearing.

Much of the questioning of Dr. Young centered around a check for \$1000 he had made out to pay the rent of the National Mobilization Committee in Chicago. HUAC had a photostatic of the check. Young said it was actually a loan to Rennie Davis which had been repaid within 48 hours. HUAC also had a copy of an index card from the Mobilization files, listing Dr. Young as a contributor.

Greenblatt was a juicier prospect for the committee. He had been to Hanoi, had conferred with the National Liberation Front in Prague and Paris, and had attended a Communist Youth Festival in Frankfurt, all of which the committee gleefully questioned him about. But first Greenblatt had some fun with them. When asked where he was born (Hungary) and when he had come to the United States (1949), he took the opportunities to speak about the Nazis and the

concentration camps he had been in, making various analogies with HUAC along the way.

When Greenblatt spoke of his contacts with the NLF and the North Vietnamese Committee chairman Ichong asked a question: "Do you support the NLF?" as if he couldn't imagine that such a thing was possible for any American. The effect of Greenblatt's rather long answer was, yes, including the fact that he supported oppressed peoples everywhere. When asked to be invited to take any more trips to meet the North Vietnamese at the Vientiane, Greenblatt said in the words of a famous American: "I will go as far as I can and speak to anyone who will further the cause of peace."

The most significant legal hassle that arose was the defense counsel's claim that testimony heard at the hearings had grossly prejudged the cases of the three witnesses who had charges pending against them in Chicago and elsewhere. Instead of allowing testimony from the police informers who had served as Jerry Rubin's bodyguards, Ichong also permitted questioning of Young and Greenblatt to bring out facts about the past with them. Moreover, Greenblatt himself was questioned about a committee charge pending against him from the time he arrived back in the U.S. via Canada. Allegedly a number of papers and manuscripts were seized from him at the Canadian border. HUAC had some of those papers, including a letter of introduction to a Vietnamese official in Paris, written for Greenblatt by Tom Hayden.

Two especially humiliating cases told by the police informer were that Rubin had called for the assassination of all the candidates and that the Yippies had made a deal with the "Headhunters," a motorcycle gang. In exchange for the gang's fighting power, the Yippies would provide them with arms and drugs.

Mr. Pearson, the police informer, also testified that the majority of young people demonstrating in Chicago were "conspicuous" dupes of the Yippies, who were disguised as singletons.

Thursday night, the demonstrators were

in the streets, some armed with tear gas. Some of the police officers left a calling card. Outside the hearing room, Rubin was approached by two Nazis with a calling card. They began talking to him and his girl friend, calling her a "Jewess" and followed them to their hotel. But being vastly outnumbered the Nazis finally went.

The underground press and LIBERATION News Service were denied entry to the hearing, which was held in a very small room, under heavy, heavy security, inside and outside. At times there were almost as many cops standing along the walls of the hearing room as there were spectators.

Although HUAC is still hung up on the communist myth and otherwise showed malice about the left's operations in this country, they were spared much of the ridicule that in the past has been their fate, primarily because of officer types like Joe Ball were on the hearing committee.

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BALTIMORE STORY/CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2/

George Mitchell, 30, an Army veteran who works as a peace movement organizer. He worked for three years for the Alliance for Progress, negotiating U.S. foreign aid programs with Latin American governments. He quit in protest over U.S. foreign policy.

Mary Moylan, 32, a registered nurse. She has worked in Uganda, and was executive director of the Women Volunteers Association.

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TAX REFUSAL SCHOLARSHIPS

LIBERATION News Service

BOSTON (LNS)-- A number of Boston area tax resisters have deposited their withheld war tax money in Roxbury's black-run Unity Bank and Trust Co. The money has been designated as "Roxbury's War Tax Scholarship Fund." Although the money won't leave the account, the theory is that the bank can use the funds to make loans to students.

The tax resisters point out that this will make tax refusal a group effort with a positive twist.

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DID NYU SLIT ITS THROAT
WHEN IT GAVE HATCHETT THE AXE?

By Dan McCauslin
LIBERATION News Service

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (LNS)--Early Friday morning New York University felt the first hesitant prick of the sword that nearly disembowelled Columbia. Eighty students on the Bronx campus held two buildings for six hours in protest over the firing of John Hatchett, the black director of the Martin Luther King, Jr. Afro-American Student Center.

Downtown, picket lines surrounded the main buildings around Washington Square and a strike call from SDS and the Black Allied Student Association cut class attendance in half.

That night at a strike rally just south of the rheumy, tortured square, Hatchett was joined by Eldridge Cleaver in a call for students and NYU employees to boycott the campus until Hatchett was reinstated on any terms the students wanted to negotiate.

Hatchett was fired for calling Humphrey, Nixon and Albert Shanker, head of the teachers' union here, "racist bastards." He made the speech Tuesday and Thursday afternoon he was told he had gotten the axe.

The SDS chapter uptown (where the speech was made) began an all-night dorm canvass to generate a crowd for a retaliatory move. An hour before dawn, they met with Katara (Swahili for "revolution"), the campus black students' group. The blacks went into the student center and the whites into the Library.

University provost Hyde met with Katara's John Harris at 8:30 a.m., and threatened to have the Tactical Patrol Force in the Student Center before 9 p.m. He would have done it, too, but only 75 cops had showed up by then and they wanted to wait for reinforcements.

By the time four more bus loads of TPF arrived, there were a hundred students playing Horatio at the gate--holding off the cops--and about as many cheering the pigs on. Katara sent out orders that if the cops were going to bust, they wanted them in a non-violent mood so would the valiant defenders please let them on campus without an adrenalin injection. The answer was no and the gate guards squatted on

their own issue.

Around 11 a.m. the Katara troops came cheering out of their stronghold and ran across the mall to the library with news of a victory for its occupiers. But the V-signs were premature. An hour later they were replaced with confusion and cheated fatigue.

The blacks had left the building after Provost Hyde had assured them that an agreement on Hatchett's future had already been made on the downtown campus by the Black Allied Student Association.

According to this treaty, Hatchett would be given a year's salary by the University and an office and the black students could call him their dean or whatever else they wanted. However, he would no longer be on the NYU faculty. His severance pay could serve as his salary for the coming year; after that some vague foundation funding would be set up to see that he still got paid.

This patronizing patchwork of a compromise got the nod uptown on the assumption that it had already been ratified downtown, but in fact had not.

By noon the strike there was going strong and a revolutionary hangover set in on the Bronx.

There is much doubt here that NYU can generate the emotional momentum for another Columbia. The student body is heavily suburban and their nightly exodus leaves only a tiny hard core radical community.

The two campuses are also heavily Jewish and the strike issue is clouded by the B'nai Brith's condemnation of Hatchett for an article he wrote last summer.

In the article, he claimed that Jews control the New York school system that is strangling black children's growth.

On the plus side for a real blowup is NYU's location. The density of radicals per tenement to the south and east is almost as high as the cockroach count, and if (fond fantasy) the Bleecker Street Teeny boppers and the Washington Square

winos should wander into the middle of the first TPF raid....a Village Commune?

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(Ed. Note: Please read Skeptical Samberg before you chose the head type. dmc)

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"Surprise, Surprise
--M. Jagger"

By Paul Samberg
LIBERATION News Service

Flash in the Pan, New York (LNS)--Surprise. NYU students have done something. The slick-talking boys and the mini-skirted girls, on their merry way into daddy's business and mommy's beauty parlor, took an exciting vacation into the news-making part of their generation: they seized two buildings. They sat there for a while, muddled, trying to act like campus revolutionaries they'd heard about.

Their demand, vintage early sixties, was the reinstatement of a black teacher who's been fired. An administration lackey told the students the teacher had been reinstated. The students left the buildings. When they found out the teacher was still fired, they didn't know what to do.

Meanwhile, back at NYU downtown, a few rallies were held and the "strike" was postponed due to the weekend.

The moral of the story: tactics are contagious.

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PHILADELPHIA BLOWS ITS BROTHERLY LOVE COVER

LIBERATION News Service

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 10 (LNS)--A strong white backlash movement broke out here last week, when a 15-year-old white boy was stabbed while walking in the Italian ghetto surrounding Bok Vocational High School. Bok is 80 per cent black and the blacks got the blame.

The stabbing gave focus to every grudge, every spitting incident, every rumor and every taunt in recent neighborhood history.

Retaliation came in small interpersonal doses until Wednesday, Oct. 9, when a mob of some 500 whites and masses of cops marched on Bok to "close it down." Some citizens advanced with police dogs and four revolvers

were confronted by police.

The mob succeeded in its mission; the black pupils got bussed home that Wednesday with police protection. The school stayed closed until the following Monday.

Nearby, South Philadelphia High School, which is 50 per cent black, was also closed. Black militant leader Cecil B. Moore claimed that the National Guard was needed to hold the white community at bay.

On Friday the scene grew tense at other schools. The establishment press claims black students from the struck schools egged their compatriots on at Edison and Overbrook High Schools. Big press reporters found white students abandoning schools after "incident" and "worried" parents rushing to the schools to pick up their children. Heavy police guard was established at the schools, which have about 20 per cent black students.

A Board of Education member says of Bok's blacks, "It's a matter of logistics." The president of the City Council has called for an investigation of the Board.

Parents and officials are also on their toes following reports of tension at Onley, Benjamin Franklin, Kensington and Dobbins High Schools.

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IT'S EASY IF YOU KNOW HOW....
LIBERATION News Service

Washington D.C. (LNS)--If the poor, the newly married and the elderly find it difficult to make ends meet these days, they probably have not had any courses in "consumer education" said the U.S. Office of Education Oct. 9. So the Department is going to pay the salary of Dr. Joseph Uhl of Perdue University and with Title IV funds intended for elementary and secondary education they will "research, survey and disseminate" proper consumer education to the poor and to middle class people who "find it difficult to maintain a decent standard of living." Said U.S. Commissioner Harold Howe II, "There is a growing recognition that educational programs should prepare people not only for earning a living through

productive work; but also for managing their incomes through sound buying practices and intelligent use of credit."

Need one suggest that paying people salaries to meet their needs and putting some control over prices might be more to the point?

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CLEAVER AT THE ALGONQUIN HOTEL

by Mark Kramer

LIBERATION News Service

NEW YORK (LNS)-- Eldridge Cleaver held a news conference on October 12 at the Algonquin Hotel. The Algonquin was home base for the Barrymores, and the site of the famous luncheon round of Harold Ross, Dorothy Parker, James Thurber and the New Yorker crowd. In this setting, the anomaly of 1968 electoral politics came through clearly.

A dozen glam Panthers lined the walls, screening the newcomers for the nut who would try to stop black power by shooting its able spokesman. And Cleaver, glory'outspoken, strident and smiling, sat in a leather easy chair behind a mahogany desk, Currier and Ives prints behind him, a curved mirror decorated with a great American eagle to his right. Straight press rubbed shoulders with the underground.

Toms were there in force, representing the bourgeois black press.

"Sir," said one, "what is your opinion of James Farmer, who is running on the Republican ticket in Brooklyn?"

"I call on all the Toms to get off their knees, wipe the shoe polish off their mouths and join the fight."

Abbie Hoffman, campaign manager for Pigasus, jumped around ginning in the back of the room. He found a phone and kept trying to get through to some Doctor. The Panthers looked annoyed, but this is part of the new coalition between black and white radicals.

"Mr. Cleaver, what do you see as the role of white radicals in the Black Liberation Movement?"

"Yes," said Cleaver, "some whites have about reached the limit of toleration of the

machinery of Babylon. They're ready to strike out. Out of the Puerto Rican community and out of the white community, men and women will arise. There's a need for white power too."

"Could you define white power?"

"There is a distinction to be made between pig power and white power. The whites haven't got any power now. They've only had a government of the pigs, by the pigs and for the pigs. I don't know that the whites have ever been consulted about what they'd like to do. Maybe they'd like to go back to Europe where they came from and give this country back to the red men.

"We have created functional machinery to connect us with those with whom we wish to be connected. Let them show they're ready. We've been ready for 400 years."

A CBS radio lady, busy changing tape spools, asked, "Could you comment on Mr. Reagan's attempts to stop you from lecturing at Berkeley?"

"Reagan is a politician, and politicians don't give a damn about students. That's why they send in racist policemen. If they were so concerned with what goes inside students' heads, why don't they worry what goes outside their heads? Billyclubs do a lot more harm to students than I do."

"Do you intend to achieve your goals through the democratic process?" asks a man who wants something to write about. He gets it.

"We intend to get them through any means. What is defined in this country as the democratic process isn't democratic at all. The Democratic Party has turned into a Nazi Party, and if the Democratic Party doesn't represent democracy, then it doesn't exist. We need another Boston Tea Party right here in Babylon. If it doesn't come, we'll have to turn the streets into the Sierra Maestra."

"Mr. Cleaver, could you explain the plank in your platform calling for draft exemption for black men?"

"General Hershey supports the racist pig, George Wallace. Curtis LeMay, God of the Strategic Air Command, is the running mate of this little pig. They've got our brothers in Vietnam murdering and being murdered by their yellow

brothers. They need to be here, where our battle is. We want to see the Vietnamese people victorious in their drive to liberate their country. We want to see Guantanamo Bay base eliminated. It's a dagger pointed at the heart of the Cuban people."

"Mr. Cleaver, it's been said that your campaign has received poverty fund money. Would you care to comment on this?"

"I don't know about that, but I hope so. I hope Mao sends a box of money. I hope Ho sends money. I hope Castro sends a box of money. I hope..." and he stares at the gray-suited reporter who asked the question, "I hope your mama sends a big box of money. Wallace uses public money in his campaign. Only if we do it, it'll be like Robin Hood."

"Mr. Cleaver, the Panthers said that if Huey were convicted, there would be a quick reprisal with 'the sky's the limit.'"

Cleaver looked a bit angry. "I don't know what kind of a watch you wear. If you're uptight to see 'the sky's the limit,' you go to the sky. There were 15,000 National Guardsmen in the city. We wear our own watches and make our own timetable."

"Right after the conviction, the Panther headquarters was shot up. The Oakland police say it was two drunken cops. There was a Mexican-American lady there, and she saw four cars of cops, and wrote down their plate numbers, and gave it to the police, and you haven't heard anything about that."

"It wasn't drunken cops. They drove down the street and shot up the building, using high-powered rifles, and the kind of slugs that go through four or five walls. There were babies sleeping in that building, black babies. Then they turned around and drove past the office again and did the same thing."

"The cops would have you believe they're good, just two rotten apples in a barrel of good apps. But it's a whole barrel of rotten apples."

"Four carloads of cops, not two drunken cops."

And finally, looking for a crack in the

black community, a reporter asks, "Would you join Dick Gregory's Cabinet in Exile?"

"We're trying to come out of exile," Cleaver replied.

Outside, by the elevators, Abbie Hoffman was making nice to a girl from the New York Review of Books.

How? He's a genuine New York yo-yo champ. "I carry a yo-yo, not a gun," he had told HUAC last week.

This week it was an electric yo-yo which lit up red and blue as he walked the dog, went over the world, or let the baby sleep.

The Panthers looked amazed.

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GREGORY ON THE BALLOT

LIBERATION News Service

NEW YORK, N.Y. (LNS)--The Gregory-for-President campaign received an endorsement from both Dr. Benjamin Spock and Lincoln Lynch, chairman of the Black United Front. Gregory is running on the Freedom and Peace Ticket with Mark Lane as his running mate.

Dick Gregory is on the ballot in New York (Freedom and Peace Party), New Jersey (Peace-Freedom Alternative), Pennsylvania and Virginia (Peace and Freedom Party) and Colorado, Indiana and Tennessee (New Party).

Other notables who have endorsed the Gregory-Lane ticket are Rev. William Sloane Coffin, Father James Groppi, Ossie Davis, Pete Seeger, Floyd McKissick, Allen Ginsberg, Dagmar Wilson, Reis Tijerina, Dona Allen, Paul Booth, Norma Becker, Herbert Aptheker, Prof. Sid Peck, and David Frost.

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COMMUNISTS ON BALLOT

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. (LNS)--The Communist Party presidential ticket -- Charlene Mitchell for President and Michael Zagarell for Vice President -- will appear on the ballot in only two states, Minnesota and Washington State.

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*****H)H)H)*****HOHOHO*****

SCAPEGOAT TRIAL
LIBERATION News Service

KNOXVILLE, Tenn. (LNS)--Four black youths have become the scapegoats here for a murder that police have been unable to solve.

Although not charged with the killing, three of them, students at the black Knoxville College, will go on trial Oct. 28 to satisfy the public's demand for some action.

It all started last spring when the body of a white cab driver was found on the campus of the college. The dead man, A.J. Boruff, had been shot with a .22-calibre pistol. Near the body was his burned and battered cab.

Boruff's killing occurred on the night of March 8, when, after preliminary police harrassment, the local cops invaded the campus. The cops alleged that black militant students were plotting to blow up a college dormitory.

Boruff drove his cab to the campus shortly after the police invasion. He moved through groups of students which had massed on the campus grounds. They were demanding the release of arrested students.

Boruff ignored many warnings to leave and continued to drive onto the campus, where a group of students began chasing his cab. He was shot while fleeing the car.

The killing itself has scarcely been investigated by local police. Instead, militant students were harrassed and many arrested after the shooting.

"The whole campus stands under indictment," said one police detective.

Four militants have been picked out for heavy prosecution: three--Gary Keel, Hope Tigner III and Joseph Scott--on charges of conspiring to blow up a university building; one--Donald Wallace--on charges of possession of marijuana.

The college president has tried to prevent the student body from raising defense money. Without aid and the sense of a national awareness of the trial, the pro-Wallace power structure may feel no restraint in its prosecution of the Knoxville black students.

Send contributions to:

Knoxville College Students' Defense Fund
c/o George Curry
Davis Hall
Knoxville, College
Knoxville, Tenn. 37921

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MEXICAN MANIFESTO
LIBERATION News Service

MEXICO CITY, Oct. 1 (LNS)--

TO PUBLIC OPINION THROUGHOUT THE WORLD:

The XIX Olympic Games, an event of peace, are taking place in Mexico in an atmosphere of violence, in the menacing presence of the army and police forces. This struggle is part of the battle for democracy waged throughout the world.

Students and teachers in Mexico have based their fight, a movement supported by the people and one which makes its demands on the government, on six points:

- 1) The abolition of the articles added to the Constitution which refer to the so-called crime of social dissolution, created during World War II to protect the country from fascism and now used to stifle anyone opposing official policies.
- 2) The release of all political prisoners, now more than 300 persons.
- 3) The removal of Mexico City's chief and sub-chief of police who, since July 23, have undertaken the brutal repression against students, teachers and citizens in general.
- 4) A clear and exhaustive analysis of those officials responsible for ordering this repression (e.g. the Secretary of State and the Mayor of Mexico City, keeping in mind the fact that these men could be presidential candidates.)
- 5) The dissolution of the Riot Squad, whose only function is to break up any free and public demonstration.
- 6) Indemnization of all families of victims of the repression: at least 68 dead and thousands wounded and maimed by police bullets, bayonets, grenades, billy clubs or run over by tanks and armored trucks.

To all this, the National Strike Council adds its demand for a public debate, to be transmitted by radio and t.v., discuss its petitions, since the so-called people's representatives such as the Chamber of Deputies and other bodies cater exclusively to the government. It also battles official stubbornness, which insists on a nonexistent political stability and hides gross political and economical injustices. ALL THIS HAS LED TO DECIDEDLY POPULAR SUPPORT AS EVIDENCED BY MARCHES OF OVER 400,000 PARTICIPANTS.

TO ALL THIS, THE GOVERNMENT'S ONLY ANSWER HAS BEEN:

- a) Practical annulment of University autonomy and curtailment of the freedom to teach and learn, brought about by the army's occupation of the University and the incarceration of so many students, teachers and citizens from all walks of life;
 - b) What practically amounts to a state of siege throughout the country; and
 - c) The abrogation of all individual rights.
- WE ARE NOT AGAINST THE OLYMPIC GAMES: WELCOME TO MEXICO.

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500 G.I.'S DEMONSTRATE IN SAN FRANCISCO

LIBERATION News Service

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 12 (LNS)--An estimated 500 soldiers and sailors wearing white caps lettered "GI's for Peace" and up to 5,000 civilians attended an anti-war rally in San Francisco.

The G.I.'s came from several nearby bases and were joined by many Veterans and Reservists for Peace.

The crowd heard speeches by Don Duncan, Robert Browne the theologian, and a retired Brigadier General, but only really came alive when Pete Seeger sang, "Knee Deep in the Big Muddy."

There had been a great deal of intimidation by officials on area bases to discourage men from participating.

Company commanders told men in the weeks preceding the demonstration that it was illegal to demonstrate, but the GI's for Peace worked to counteract that misinformation.

The officers received more subtle intimi-

dation. One notice handed out at Treasure Island Base read, "Military personnel will not under any circumstances participate in demonstrations when they are in uniform, which would bring discredit upon the Naval Service or when such activities may result in violence or are contrary to accepted military standards of good order and discipline."

On the day of the march, authorities on many bases attempted to prevent men from going to the demonstration. The Special Processing Barracks at Presidio was assigned to inspection, and the men restricted to the base until it was over. But the inspection took place at 11 a.m., and over 300 of the men--the largest group of soldiers at the demonstration--made it to the rally. The men at the Special Processing Barracks are waiting for transfers, disciplinary hearings, or the arrival of commanding officers. The Barracks is known as a hotbed of anti-war sentiment.

The 91st Army Band in Sausalito, a reserve unit, had planned to play for the march. But they were assigned to riot-training for the day. Sausalito, a wealthy, nearly all white, artsy-craftsy area, has no riot problem.

Civilians who originally had tried to leaflet on bases were quickly kicked off. Some were even detained by military authorities for several hours. One girl found wandering around the Treasure Island Naval Base was detained and charged with assault. When a sailor approached her with a camera, she had raised her hand in front of her face and tried to push his camera away.

The most spectacular technique used to spread the word of the demonstration was an air-drop of propaganda. On Wednesday, a Navy nurse and her husband flew over bases dropping leaflets.

Much of the organizing for the demonstration was done by Airmen ^{Hugh} Smith and ^{Michael} Locks who are co-chairmen of the GIS for Peace. They are stationed at Hamilton Air Force Base.

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SUPPORT FOR GI'S FOR PEACE

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS)--A National G.I. week, October 21-27, has been planned to accelerate the growing rate of opposition within the military to the war.

state president of the NAACP, from speaking but a restraining order was issued at that time as well. That case, which may lead to a ruling on the legality of the speaker ban, is still in the courts.

1. Publicizing the San Francisco march;
2. Leafletting bases in support of G.I.'s rights to life and free speech, and inviting soldiers to meetings and demonstrations with peace supporters, particularly on October 26;

[illegible]

4. Mass supply of anti-war literature and stickers to G.I.'s already opposed to the war to help them activate their anti-war buddies.

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(Ed. note: Contributions can be sent to:
Veterans for Peace in Vietnam, Post Office Box
4598, Chicago, Illinois 60680.)

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OUR DAYS WERE NUMBERED. BUT HA HA

NEW YORK, N.Y. (INS)--Two men have been arrested in New York and indicted on charges of plotting to blow up 158 "active leftists."

The men are supposed to have made home-made bombs out of orange-juice cans and dynamite that were to be used to kill members of CORE, Students for a Democratic Society, the Resistance, and other left-wing groups.

The men, William Hoff and Paul Dommer, were caught after they had conspired with an undercover agent to place a bomb outside the apartment of one of the Resistance leaders in New York. The agent allegedly dismantled the bomb but told the defendants that the bomb was a dud.

Both men had police records. The list of the 158 was not released.

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EVERS WINS AT U. OF MISS.

OXFORD, Miss. (LNS)--Although Charles Evers (brother of slain civil-rights leader Medgar) has endorsed the Humphrey-Muskie ticket, the trustees at the University of Mississippi attempted to prevent him from speaking on campus. They were foiled, however, by a federal court restraining order on the ban issued at the request of the Young Democrats.

The University attempted to employ the speaker ban two years ago to prevent Aaron Henry.

The trustees approved speeches by campaign workers for George Wallace and for Joseph Wroten, Democratic Loyalist to the Chicago Democratic Convention, earlier this year. Wroten told the federal courts that since he had been allowed to speak on the campus, the ban was being used unfairly to bar Evers' speech. "But of course, I am white," he concluded, "which makes a difference."

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SUBURBAN GUERRILLAS PLANT GRASS

NEW YORK, N.Y. (LNS)-- Two groovy subur-
banites have been growing grass in the gardens
of the local police station country club, Ameri-
can legion, and Catholic church. The growers,
Bill and Frank, are brothers and hale from West-
chester County where they own their own homes
and belong to a country club. "We are only in-
terested in decorat^{at}ing symbols of hypocrisy. We'd
never do it to a high school or library," but
they hint that the U.N. may be a target.

After a trial plant named Hubert was destroyed in Frank's windowbox by an expensive begonia, the brothers seeded the police station garden. The church crop was planted within earshot of sermons on decadent youth. It appears that only the segregated country club grass survived to be harvested and smoked. Frank says it was the best he'd had in years.

Frank, the more romantic of the pair, is thankful for God, sunshine and country club soil. He looks forward to a quiet suburban life raising pot dill and mustard plants in his backyard.

The brothers explain that they are not part of the drug culture but are fairly contemporary middle class urbanites trying to do the right thing. They consider anit-marijuana laws ridiculous. Their future plans include seeding Manhattan and from there

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WALLACE IN AGNEW COUNTRY

LIBERATION News Service

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 7 (LNS)--Eight hundred blacks and 150 whites ran through the Baltimore Civic Center, distracting the 8000 Wallaceoids who had gathered to hear their candidate speak. The disrupters chanted, "Wallace killed his wife" and "Say it loud, I m black and proud."

Police did relatively little to quash the demonstration inside the hall. But as protestors gathered outside after the speech, the cops dispersed them with snarling police dogs and charging horses. There were some injuries.

Maryland is Agnew Country, at least nominally, but there is a great deal of support here for Wallace. In the spring of 1965, he pulled in 45% of the vote in the presidential primary. During the current campaign, 10,000 old laissez-faire people rallied for Wallace in the new, planned city of Columbia, Md.

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COLORADO: WALLACE AND THE NEW AGE

LIBERATION News Service

DENVER, Colo., Oct. 11 (LNS)--Thousands of Wallace "supporters," with V-signs in the air and tongues in cheek, cheered their man as he spoke on the steps of the Colorado State Capitol.

"Seig Heil!" the "supporters" chanted, holding aloft a variety of signs--"New Left for Wallace", "Addicts for Wallace", "SDS for Wallace", "Homos for Wallace", "Vietcong for Wallace", "Degenerates for Wallace", "Anarchists for Wallace."

These Wallace "enthusiasts" outnumbered those who were cheering in earnest--a sad group of older people, simple folks who seemed frightened by the world around them and hopeful about the politician whose words were soothing support for the "little man."

Constant shouting, singing and cheering interfered with Wallace's presentation so much that he was hardly able to speak.

"After November 5, they're through all over

the country," Wallace said eight different times. But the jovial hostility of the crowd was so overwhelming that he left the platform abruptly after about 20 minutes.

An assortment of helmeted policemen, their growling police dogs, cooped up in two police cars nearby, watched over the gathering. However, there were no major incidents.

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WALLACE PLANS A TRIP TO THE BIG CITY

LIBERATION News Service

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (LNS)--George Wallace and Curtis LeMay plan a campaign rally in Madison Square Garden. But, promise the forces of reason, "They SHall Not Pass!"

In a leaflet urging people to, "Come to Madison Square Garden on October 24 at 6:30," Youth Against War and Fascism declares of Wallace and his running dog mate, "One advocates genocide at home, the other genocide abroad. One is a defender of lynchers; the other a mass murderer on a much bigger scale. They should be in prison, not Madison Square Garden."

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AGNEW IN AGNEW COUNTRY

LIBERATION News Service

TOWSON, Md, Oct. 11 (LNS)--The "kids who take their tactics from Castro and money from Daddy," as Spiro Agnew described them, stopped him from presenting his homecoming address at Towson State College.

But he gave a series of furious retorts to his opponents.

"How many of you sick people are from Students for a Democratic Society?" he asked the hecklers, who numbered perhaps 750 in the audience of a few thousand. "All of you? Good. Because I've done some research on that organization and I know you'd like to overthrow the government...But on Nov. 5 we'll put a man in office who'll take this country forward without you."

It was Agnew's first campaign appearance in his home state since his nomination. Towson State College is in Baltimore, where Agnew began his political career as County Executive.

Agnew rode to the governor's office on a surge of liberal horror at his adversary,

George "A-(White)-Man's-Home-is-His-Castle" Murphy. But Agnew began to lose liberal support after he became governor--he has worked to slash social services budgets, and especially to cut university funds.

His liberal base was eroded away by last spring. When students from Bowie State College, a black school, sat-in at the State Capitol to demand more funds for their dilapidated campus, Agnew had them arrested and temporarily closed their college.

As the arrested students were taken from the Capitol, an NAACP official who had campaigned for Agnew's governorship muttered references to "Adolph Agnew."

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WEIRD COALITION: SDS AND THE BOURGEOIS PRESS STRANGE BEDFELLOWS FICK BOULDER REGENTS

By Thorne Dreyer
LIBERATION News Service

BOULDER, Colo., Oct. 12 (LNS)--Events at the SDS National Council meeting (NC) in Boulder have marked a new development in the increasingly interesting dynamic at play between the movement and some members of the bourgeois press.

This time that dynamic has brought the administration of the University of Colorado to its knees.

The question here has been who should decide the relations between SDS and the press--the parties involved or the Board of Regents of the university.

And, with the exception of some men from the local right-wing media, the press has told the university to mind its own business.

SDS originally signed the contract with the university saying that the NC would be "open to the press." SDS and the administration have differed in their interpretations of just what "open to the press" means.

At a special press briefing Friday evening, SDS leaders presented the press with a proposal which was later ratified by the entire body in the open plenary session.

National Secretary Mike Klenzky told the press, "We're trying to create a situation here where confrontations with the press won't happen. We realize that a lot of people in your

profession are courageous. We encourage you people to join us--to organize your fellow journalists."

The tone in relating with the press was clear from the beginning of the NC. Many newsmen are on the verge of radicalization. It is better, at this point, to convert them than to confront them. They are the pawns; their losses are the enemies.

But on the question of cameras and sound equipment, the position of SDS was firm. Too many times in the past, movement events have been totally disrupted by TV cameras with their infernal flood lights. Two years ago in Ann Arbor, Mich., the SDS National Convention decided to experiment and let TV film part of a draft debate. The result was the creation of completely artificial situations in which no real discussion could be carried out.

Although some establishment newsmen in Boulder have not agreed with the decision to bar cameras and tape recorders, they have made a real attempt to understand the reason for it.

Friday night, meeting chairman Tim McCarthy announced to the plenary, "The Regents have met. They have issued a direct order to Pres. Smiley to open the convention to the press, cameras included. The organic relationship here should be between SDS and the press, not between the University and the press."

Peter Babcox, education editor for Time magazine, moved to the mike and announced, "Most of us agree with your hypothesis about SDS' relationship with the press."

There was applause. "Thank you, brother," said McCarthy.

Bob Simon of CBS TV stood up. "I fully support the position of my colleagues. Our relationship at this convention is with SDS and no one else."

Had it not been SDS, there would have been no issue. Several speakers pointed out that lots of organizations don't allow the press to film their meetings and nobody gets uptight. "How about the Board of Regents?" someone asked.

"The press should realize that it is

being used as a pawn by the administration," McCarthy said.

A petition was read to the plenary:

"We the undersigned members of the national and local news media, affirm our individual and collective confidence that we can satisfactorily report the proceedings of the National Council meeting of SDS under such informal working arrangements as are concluded between our number and the majority of the council. Further, we hope that the university administration will not consider itself constrained to unnecessary action in our behalf that would impair such working arrangements."

The petition was signed by 18 newsmen, including Babcox, Simon, John Klesner from the New York Times and representatives of UPI, Newsday, the Denver Post, the Houston Post, the New York Times magazine and others.

There were, however, a few who wanted to make a scene. A tape man for the local Metromedia station said he wanted to, though he never actually made the attempt. His station thought a confrontation would make a good story.

He told LNS that his boss ordered him to go in. When asked if he personally wanted to do it, he said, "As an individual, I say no. I have the prerogative of resigning. But I have my livelihood to think of."

Two campus cops stood by. They, and others outside, would be called upon to escort him in to the auditorium. We talked with one of them.

"What are you going to do?"

"We don't make the decision," the cop replied.

"Will you take him in if you get the word?"

"Sure don't like the odds!"

We walked outside where 10 campus cops waited in two cars.

LNS: "What do you think of this whole thing?"

Cop: "We're sick to our stomachs. I think we ought to take the press, nail them on a cross and carry them in there. You really want to know what we think? Look at their cars." (There was a piece of paper on the Metromedia station news car.)

LNS: "Oh, did you leave them a note?"

Cop: "A note? We gave them a ticket."

Even the cops thought the whole thing was absurd. They didn't want to face 500 irate revolutionaries just so the administration could win a point.

But today the administration did its thing. People arrived for the morning plenary session to discover a section of the auditorium divided off by ropes. Three men from the local media moved into that area. SDS people surrounded them and demanded that they leave. The crowd physically forced the newsmen out of the auditorium while campus cops, refusing to act, shouted, "Stop it! Don't do that!"

The confrontation lasted a good minute.

Later, as we were waiting for the administration to decide what to do next, we rapped with one of the guys who had been ejected from the auditorium. "The station isn't interested in covering the SDS convention. They just want to cause a confrontation."

The administration then called us in for a press conference. An uptight press relations guy read the announcement.

"The administration has contacted a majority of the Board of Regents and... blab...blab...blab...the conference will be allowed to continue with tape recorders and cameras excluded from formal sessions except by prior arrangements between the news media and SDS."

The press applauded.

Ah, the power of the press. The Regents had wanted to play the media off against SDS. But the press didn't buy their game and the university had no choice but to give in.

No one here thinks that the bourgeois press has been miraculously converted to the side of the revolution. But it is clear that a dialogue is being opened which could have very interesting implications. That dialogue is with guys who are in a position to see a lot of the shit that is going down in this country. They get fucked over by their bosses and now they even get beat on by the cops.

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GEORGE WALLACE: OR, HUEY LONG RIDES AGAIN

by Doug Youngblood

LIBERATION News Service

George Wallace is certainly making true his statement that, "We're going to shake the eye-teeth of the liberals of both national parties." The results of recent polls indicate that he is having some success: in a Gallup Poll he racked up 19% of the popular vote. And in a more recent Harris poll he is credited with 21%.

While there is little danger that he will be elected president, many fear that his third party can gain enough support to throw the election into the House of Representatives. If this were to happen, it would mean that Wallace would probably swing his support behind the candidate who would allow him a voice in choosing Supreme Court Justices and the Attorney General, plus a pledge to tread lightly in enforcing civil rights laws and a say in other things, like the placement of industry and federal funds, and even in decisions about the war.

Nixon is quoted as saying, "It is vitally important that the election not be thrown into the House...", but still states that, "under no circumstances" would he deal with Wallace if it were. Humphry said that, "I would rather not be President than depend on a racist vote." But both parties are deeply concerned that they might not be able to gain a majority of the electoral votes, and are beginning to woo the candidates for the new House of Representatives to get them to pledge their votes for the Presidential candidate who wins the largest popular vote.

But more important than this shaking of "eye-teeth" is the fact that on many of the important issues of the day, Wallace is setting the stage upon which both Nixon and Humphrey will act out their respective political farces and spew forth their election year rhetoric;

Gun Control: "We ought to register Communists, not guns. The way to abolish crime is to put folks in jail."

Dissent: "I am for the right of dissent, but the first thing I would have my Attorney General do is grab some of these bearded professors, take them before a Grand Jury and put them in a penitentiary where they belong."

Civil Rights: "so-called civil rights laws are really an attack on the property rights of this country and on the free enterprise system of local government...I would try to have them changed in Congress."

Law and Order: "I would keep the peace if I had to keep 30,000 troops standing in the streets two feet apart and with two-foot long bayonets."

The People Backing Wallace

One of the best ways of gaining a clearer understanding of Wallace is by knowing what the forces behind him and his campaign for the Presidency.

"Rumors persist that large contributions are being received from individuals and organizations classed in the conservative and far-right political categories. Most often mentioned is H.L.Hunt, the Texas oil billionaire." (The Birmingham News)

This right-wing support "rumor" is now well-documented and substantiated by an investigation made by four groups which monitor right-wing activities; the Institute for American Democracy, the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, the Southern Committee on Political Ethics, and Group Research Inc.

The Institute for American Democracy prepared a report linking Birch members to 22 of Wallace's state organizations and tying White Citizens Council's members to 10 of his state organizations...In Illinois his campaign is being handled by such people as Mel Jones, A.W. Castleman, Charles Urban, Patricia Snyder and C.H. Hoffman, all of whom have links with the John Birch Society. Mel Jones has stated publicly that "many" Birchers in Illinois are working for Wallace. John Mehalic, R.J. Crow, Bernard Yuza-vich, John Noble (a national spokesman for the John Birch Society), Dr. C. Provan (operator of a Birch-sponsored "Let Freedom Ring" telephone outlet in Duquesne), and Mary Smith (editor of the Birch weekly "Review of the News") are all involved in the Wallace campaign in Pennsylvania.

On and on the report goes, showing exactly who the people behind Wallace are: Dr. Billy Hargis (Christian Crusade), Maj. Gen. Walker

(John Birch Society activist), Leander Perez (a hardline segregationist) Gerald Smith (a notorious anti-Semite), Lester "Axehandle" Maddox and former Governor M. Griffin (another hardline segregationist). The IAD report also lists Robert Welch and Leander Perez as "two of the key men behind Wallace."

All across the country, right-wing organizations (KKK, Minutemen, the Christian Crusade, the American Nazi Party, the National States Rights Party, White Citizens Councils, as well as the John Birch Society) have thrown their support behind him and are working feverishly for a victory in November.

While Wallace has stated that he does not welcome the support of the American Nazi Party he is also quoted as saying, "I'm not going to denounce the John Birch Society," because its members "are some of our finest citizens," and "I appreciate the fact that those people want to support me."

WALLACE'S POPULARITY

While these affiliations with right-wing interests shed some light on Wallace, they do little to explain his growing popularity (15,000 people attended a rally in Shreveport, La.; 5,000 in Providence, R.I.; 6,000 in Syracuse, N.Y.; 10,000 in Columbia, Md.; and 3,000 in Boston, Mass.)

George Wallace can travel across the country spreading his "gospel" of hate, bigotry and reaction because there is a large constituency of right-wingers open to his demagoguery. But other factors must also be considered: political alienation, Wallace's appeal, his identity as a rebel, and the failure of the white radical Movement to spread political consciousness among whites.

In the Guardian (9/14/68) Julius Lester had this to say: "George Wallace recognized that these 'forgotten Americans' were perhaps more alienated from the society than the children of affluence, the children of the ghetto, and the liberal intellectual. They were more alienated because they were without a means of even expressing their alienation. They looked to the world about them, a world of rapid and radical change, and saw that change as only a threat.

And they could find no political force who could speak to their fears and organize them. No one came forward to move them into the process of change, so their fears increased. Wallace has come forward to articulate those fears and organize them. He is saying publicly what many whites have been saying to themselves and to each other. He is re-enforcing their resistance to change and cannot be glibly written off as a fascist and a demagogue."

Wallace is making an emotional appeal directed at the fears and insecurities felt by those who are experiencing the same frustration as we in the Movement are. But the answers he gives to their questions serve only to strengthen the response and behavioral patterns formed by the educational institutions of the State.

His popularity does not prove that the workers of this country are pro-fascist and racist. It does prove that for the first time in 30 years people are talking and thinking politics on a large scale. Most of them have some understanding of the "Tweedle-Dee and Tweedle-Dum" nature of the two major parties; their dissatisfaction with the major parties can be seen in the popularity of McCarthy as well as that of Wallace. Wallace's American Independent Party appears as a medium for saying "No!" to certain aspects of the system. But the AIP is really nothing more than a reenforcing process that ties people even more firmly to the primary source of their alienation, the capitalistic system.

Wallace has an identity as a rebel. "Both (McCarthy liberals and Wallace reactionaries) represent an alienation from U.S. policies, from distrust of the ruling bodies. Both cast their lot with a rebel, with (in their eyes) the guts to throw down the gauntlet to a powerful and arrogant establishment." (Al Lannon) Wallace appeals to the "rebel" in people that comes out when we are fed up with something or someone, and the American people are fed up with a lot of things: high taxes, seeing their sons coming back from a war with no purpose, their meaningless and unexciting existences, the boredom of their jobs, and conformity to rules and regulations they don't agree with.

The only problem is that this "rebel" is not really a rebel at all, for Wallace is not substantially different from Humphrey or Nixon; it's only that he serves different interests of the ruling-class. "His racist populism is disdained, but he is considered a useful counterpoise to anti-capitalist forces loose in the society. They attack him bitterly for his racism in the media, but their real complaint against him is that he is not under control. George Wallace is the only major politician in America with an independent political and financial base." (Clark Kissinger, The Guardian) McCarthy has been dealt with, and while Wallace is viewed as an immediate enemy, in the long run he is just as much a friend of and believer in capitalism as they are. They will try to crush him, but if they can't they will accommodate themselves to him.

The Movement has been the chief agent of the unrest, alienation and political awareness that exists. But it has failed to go among white people and move them into the process of change. We have sowed the seeds but have not gone into the fields to reap the harvest which Wallace is now finding so abundant and turning against us. Much of Wallace's popularity can be blamed on the Movement because we have not gone out into poor and working-class white communities to work at helping white people liberate themselves. We have not been receptive, responsive, or sensitive to what their lives are all about or what they feel about what is happening around them. We have not explained to them the reasons for our demonstrations, marches, and that we understand and make their demands our demands. No, we have not gone among our own people but Wallace has and he is finding the harvest more than abundant and reaps where he has not sown. The white section of the Movement has remained basically student and middle-class oriented, that is the primary reason that working class people have no other voice to listen to but that of George Wallace.

The peace and student Movements are vitally important to the growth of radical consciousness in this country. But until the Movement becomes relevant to the needs and understanding of the alienation of these "ignored Americans" the

movement will never be able to obtain the power to cause revolutionary change in the politics, institutions, and other forces that control and shape our lives.

Wallace and the "Little Man"

Here are some facts that will aid us in understanding why Wallace is not a friend of the "little man":

Sales tax rates in his state have soared to among the highest in the nation--after he promised not to increase them.

For the first time in many years in Alabama, state agencies -- notably the highway patrol -- interfered in union organizing efforts.

Only 9 states pay lower minimum weekly benefits for disability under workman's compensation.

Jobless pay increased under Wallace as it did under all his recent predecessors, but it was boosted at the expense of working women. His administration denied unemployment benefits to all working women who take maternity leave without assurance of a job when they are ready to return to work.

In average jobless benefits payments, only 7 states rank lower than Alabama and 7 are lower in the maximum weekly benefits paid.

These facts make it very difficult to continue believing Wallace when he refers to his friendliness toward the "little man." As one Alabamian union official puts it: "Wallace is perhaps the most anti-workingman governor in the U.S." In no other state is the tax structure so rigged against the urban workingman and in favor of the man who owns a thousand acres of pine trees or pasture land in a rural county.

Union leaders are cautious because Wallace has hurt them. He has fragmented their organizations by telling their members: "I could do so much more for you workingmen if you'd just get rid of them nigger-loving leaders you got." Let's listen to what some union officials have to say on the subject of the "little man."

"When Wallace was a legislator (late forties), he talked like the workingman's friend. When he ran for governor in 1962 we labor people

asked him where he stood on issues like sales tax, minimum wages, workman's compensation and anti-union laws and he told us, "Hell, you fellows know how I stand on them issues. I always been for the workingman." But then his speeches became nothing but nigger, nigger, nigger, and we told him he should give us a little less nigger, nigger, nigger and a little more talk about how he was gonna help the workingman. His answer was, "I'm gonna help the workingman first by taking his part against the niggers: that's all folks want to hear me talk about." And we told him, "Well, Negroes are workingmen too, and what all workingmen in Alabama need is a governor to take their part against the big employer and the big property owners." Of course, George double-crossed us. Show us a politician who's 'taking the white man's part against the nigger,' and I'll show you one who'll never take the workingman's part against employers and big property owners. Why should he? He gets the poor white man's vote by yelling 'nigger' then steals bread from his pockets."

In his 1963 inaugural address as the new governor, he vowed: "Segregation now, segregation tomorrow, segregation forever." Still he has stated: "They can't call me a racist; I never made a speech in my life that reflected on race."

Racism sets one section of the working class against another and keeps them from seeing that it is in their class interest to make the demands of some workers the demands of all workers. Wallace cannot have the interests of the worker at heart when he creates such divisions in the ranks of laborers as he does when he vows: "Segregation forever."

Another interesting bit of information comes to light when we listen to another union leader saying: "Before workingmen in other states start supporting Wallace for President, they should come to Alabama and see workingmen paying Wallace's new taxes on bread, beer, tobacco, auto tags, and driver's licenses. They should inspect a state which has no minimum wage law, but which has anti-union laws and an inadequate workman's compensation."

It would seem that if Wallace is truly for the "little man" then one of the planks of his platform should be to strike down all anti-union

legislation existing in Alabama and in other Southern states. This would allow workers to organize their jobs and would result in better wages, better living conditions, and a higher standard of living for those he claims to represent. But it is impossible for George Wallace to make this part of his platform because he serves interests whose wealth is tied up in creating a non-unionized floating pool of cheap labor and keeping the South as a place where industry can go to escape organized labor.

While it is true that many unions are not acting in the best interests of their members, unions are still the only buffer that workers can put between them and those who own the jobs at which they work. If you think this buffer isn't needed any longer, check out the day-labor halls that utilize non-unionized labor. And as long as George Wallace is anti-union then he is anti "little man."

White revolutionaries have a job with our own people. If this is not the direction that the movement begins to move in, we will use our poor white and working-class brothers against us in the struggle for liberation, freedom, and dignity.

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INTERVIEW WITH BURROUGHS

PART II:

by Jeff Shero

LIBERATION News Service/RAT

(This is the second part of an interview begun in the October 9 packet, Jeff Shero speaking to William Burroughs.)

Life with the Queen

R: Were you surprised by that uprising in France?

B: I was surprised by it. I had been in France and I thought the French had the young people really down. I was surprised by it. I was delighted by it, in another sense, because I thought by God they're really breaking up.

R: You don't think the latent potential is sitting in England?

B: I hope so. I would love-I would love-to see something like that happen in England. But it must happen after they get rid of the idea of this bloody Queen. So long as they have any

subservience to that image, it's hopeless. I think I can get 5,000 people in Trafalgar Square saying "Bugger the Queen." That bitch. Sitting there soaking up the energy of forty million people. People say, "The Queen isn't important. She's just a figurehead." A figurehead of subservience. A figurehead of kissing her ass. Worthless wench. She should be sweeping floors.

R: The Pope's that way, too. You think about the Encyclical about birth control. The Pope is even more evil because he influences more people.

B: I wouldn't say necessarily more evil...Here's a woman who's fucked up a whole country...That's what has held England back.

R: Well, the control by America to a great extent too. I mean like Wilson can't come out against the war because America is propping up the pound.

B: Yes, but forget about Wilson. Just think about the Queen for a moment. That is what is holding the whole of England back...the subservience of the English people to this bitch.

R: What do the young people think about it?

B: The young people. A lot of them of course are against the Queen. But as I say there's no hope for them until we have five thousand people out in Trafalgar Square screaming "Bugger the Queen."

R: That was a pretty effective chant, you know, in Chicago, "Fuck you, LBJ..."

B: In America we don't hesitate to bugger LBJ. But to get people in England to say "Bugger the Queen," that...(searching pause)...Oh my God. They've been so conditioned to revere this worthless bitch. It really shocks them this idea of saying "Bugger the Queen." But until they can say that, there's no hope for them at all.

R: The royalty of Europe sticks together and...

B: If you ask me at this point in history, what could be more ridiculous than a Queen?

R: It's even against the law to say anything against the Queen. It's the only sacred thing. More sacred than God. You can say "fuck God" but not the Queen...How about the Rolling Stones, could they lead a movement like that?

B: I think it could be done. I think there are a lot of people in England who think it should be done. It would be the first indication that something was going to happen?

R: Do the Rolling Stones consider themselves to be revolutionary?

B: They really do, baby. They're all out to help, and on our side completely.

R: They can't come to this country, can they?

B: No, because they are facing drug charges. They're one hundred per cent behind us. I know them all...I talked with this student tactician. He said the only thing to be done was to put out a pamphlet covering the royal family with vile abuse, just saying the worst. And the reaction from the establishment would tell us where we'd have to go.

R: Just like the reaction in Chicago ripped the facade off the Democratic machine.

B: That's what he meant exactly.

Writing and Commitment

R: People within the system, they're afraid of risking.

B: They're terrified. I don't care at all. I don't care if I die tomorrow, it's not important to me...I find it increasingly difficult to write. I've written. I've written. I've written. I've written. Tired writing.

R: Is it even hard for you to write non-fiction?

B: Hard for me to write anything. I can write on order, that is to say if Esquire says can you write this piece, I can write it. But for years, for years, for years, I wrote all the time, all the time, all the time. But now, I just don't feel like writing.

R: You mean you'd wake up in the morning and write most of the day?

B: Yeah. I just don't want, I just don't feel like writing. I'm bored with it. I mean I'm finished. I don't want to write any more.

R: And now maybe you're beginning your activist career.

B: I want action. I want to get out and do something. I'm tired of sitting on my ass. I want to get out and stir up some trouble. I want to make trouble for everybody!

R: Not for everybody.

B: For all the people in power...I'm tired of sitting on my ass and writing; I want to get out and do something.

R: Writing has its force, but it's not as great as people think. Many times people think...

B: It's much greater than people think.

R: You think so?

B: Yeah. And I will continue to do that when it's necessary. You know I think that writers write what happens. Let's face it, things don't happen unless somebody writes it.

R: Well, you can get too far extended. Because the Yippies had a split. Abbie Hoffman believed that anything that became reported was reality, and began just treating things that never happened. But then your credibility is...

B: Maybe you can get out on a limb, but writers do write what happens. Now remember, you see Graham Greene wrote The Quiet American, a great book. I hadn't read it before, but I got to the point of the milk bar.

R: The wham bar.

B: The milk bar. You know the explosion in the milk bar. And here I'm looking around in this milk bar. And I said wait a minute, time to get the floor. I knew when the explosion was going to take place... I hadn't read it yet. And that was about two years before the same explosion happened in the milk bar in Algiers. I had been in Algiers eating in this milk bar. Two months after I had left there, about two years after Graham Greene had written this is when the explosion occurred. There was this incredible scene with people with their legs all splattered with Maraschino cherries and the cream and blood and brains and that. In this very milk bar where I would eat. A friend of mine who was there at that time, got to the milk bar just at this time and saw the scene. It's people with their legs all splattered with Maraschino cherries, passion fruit, pieces of melon... Now Graham Greene had written that.

You see writers don't want to take responsibility for these things they have done. A long time ago I said, "The soldier's shoes come in from the capital." You remember the soldier riot in Peru, 300 people dead. There'd be different scores coming in, 300 people, 320, 330. That's what it referred to. When the soldier's shoes come into the capital, one must pretend an interest. R: Why do you think Genet is the only one who has taken responsibility for his characters? What about Kesey? You know Kesey's book, One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest.

B: Sure. It was simply Genet was one of the

first ones to state this, that every author has the tremendous responsibility for his characters.

R: So more than it was Genet who recognized it?

B: Genet recognized it yes. Possibly before I did. But if the soldier's shoes are coming into the capital, one must pretend an interest. That was 10 years before this soldier riot happened.

R: Maybe the reason for you wanting to become more involved is Genet's idea?

B: Yes, because I realized what writers write, happens. Therefore writers have responsibility to be there. And to do something about it.

R: How do you apply that to Styron in Nat Turner? He probably doesn't understand at all the revolt. His feelings, his internal sensibilities. He isn't there, really.

B: Perhaps he doesn't realize the full responsibility writers have.

R: Do you agree with what I said about Styron?

What do you think about him writing Nat Turner?

B: Well, excuse me, I'm not in a position to say much about that because I glanced at the book that's all. But to feel, you see, in Chicago Genet said to me, writers now must support the young movements, not only with their words, but with their presence. I agree with that one hundred percent.

R: Do you think that it's going to press other writers in this country to make a commitment?

B: I think it should.

R: Maybe even women like Mary McCarthy.

B: Yes, I feel this very definitely, and I'm willing to say that wherever anything is going on I'm willing to support it with my presence.

R: There's this whole detached liberal literary scene here, where they all go to cocktail parties and intellectual events and talk to each other and express sympathy, but never do anything. Work for Eugene McCarthy—the level they get involved at is very respectable.

B: Well, I feel it's time for every writer who's worth his salt to put his ass where his mouth is. If he is standing for freedom, get out there and stand for it. I'm willing to do this.

R: In your life you've always been willing to live your life along the ideas you've developed. Was that true at Harvard?

B: At Harvard, I was just a complete beat down

person with no idea of who he was or what he was. And I'd rather not think about it ever since then. It's too disgusting to think about.

R: Have you ever been back there?

B: I've never been back there.

R: What did you think about World War Two?

B: Nothing.

R: It didn't seem like a patriotic fight everyone should be involved in?

B: No..What I was trying to convey is my whole past is something I have nothing to do with. I am now a completely different person. Anything in the past as far as I'm concerned is of no importance.

R: It's funny how lives build. For a lot of writers as they've gone on it became more and more difficult to write. A lot of them never did break with the past. Look at Fitzgerald. Fitzgerald sort of fell apart. Hemingway had more and more trouble writing.

B: Well, excuse me. Fitzgerald was a great writer, but he was completely tied up in the nineteen-twenties.

R: Well take a guy like O'Neil. He dealt with the most basic themes.

B: As far as I'm not associated with any period. But Fitzgerald was a very great writer associated strictly with the nineteen-twenties. What a writer he was.

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TALK WITH CUBANS (PART TWO)

by Jaime (via

Michele Clark)

(Editor's Note: Michele Clark, Liberation News Service Reporter, recently returned to the United States after a one-month visit to Cuba as a member of an SDS delegation. Jaime, who divorced his wife four months ago, is a part-time guide and a baritone in the national chorus of Cuba.)

I was in Czechoslovakia in 1964 and I did not like it. I did not like the young people. They were only interested in clothing. There were people there who wanted to buy everything you owned. They were not political. I felt more comfortable with the older people. Yes. With the old people--fifty--who had been through things. I don't know how they expect to maintain their revolution. But still they are socialists. They are not capitalist.

I do not know a lot about the situation--but I think that like Fidel says: Will the Soviets come here to Cuba if we are invaded? What about Vietnam? This is a question. We will see. But still--the Soviets had to go in-- because there were capitalists trying to take over. This is true.

I understand the Soviets. They have suffered very much. Two wars they had. They lost everything! They lost everything they had built. They took down whole factories and brought them away piece by piece to save them from the Germans. They have suffered a lot. Many people died. Many, many men. They do not want to lose what they have gained. They must protect themselves.

Still I think their people are not so revolutionary as we. I think the three most revolutionary peoples now in the world are Cubans, Vietnamese people and the Koreans. But I think the Vietnamese are first. They are the most revolutionary in the world. More than us. A Cuban is impatient. He wants things-- one day, two days. But those Vietnamese--they have been fighting so long--and they have nothing--nothing! And yet you always see them smiling and singing. They are so gentle. Yes. I think they are more revolutionary. The Cubans have to learn from them.

Cubans love to dress well. Here-- in Havana-- it gets to never below zero degrees centigrade. Usually not below five or six degrees centigrade. But as soon as it happens-- there is a little wind--everyone comes out in their sweaters and boots and hoods. They are funny. They like clothes. Winter clothes are --how do you say? -- more nice-- more stylish.

My wife, all she cared about was ballet. She is one of the prima ballerinas in the company. I am interested in everything. I like to talk to everyone about anything. I am a... student of all...and a ... professor of not one thing. She did not care. Still--I loved her very much.

She only wanted to be the best ballerina. I am not only saying this because she left me-- but I think that is not a very revolutionary attitude. I am, for example, the baritone soloist in the chorus. It is true we are not so well

known. The chorus is a new thing--not so well known as the ballet. But still --I could say: Ah, I am the baritone in the chorus--but I do not. This is not a revolutionary attitude. A revolutionary must help everyone--must not think he is special.

We met in the theater. I would be on militia duty--at the theater during the October crisis. We would say hello, how are you, smile. Then at one of Fidel's speeches at the Plaza of the Revolution--I do not remember which--she was tired and I gave her my jacket to lie down on and that was how it started.

One of my father's favorite movies --and mine too - is with Tony Curtis and Jack Lemmon and Marilyn Monroe. That is such a funny picture. My father goes to see it everytime it plays. That gangster--what's his name--George Raft--is in it. He used to own a casino here in Havana. Yes. He was a real gangster. You didn't know that? He owned the Capri--near the old United States embassy building. Is Alan Ladd still alive? I like him very much. He is not such a good actor I think--but still I like him very much.

You SDS kids are all alike. Yes. I was with the February group. All alike. You come to Cuba and at the beginning you want to talk with everybody in the street. All alike. Crazy.

I was once with Peter Henig. He is so crazy. We were in the Havana Libre. And there was this little old man. An elevator operator, always bent over--a little old man--never smiled. One day I got on the elevator with Peter and he picks up his hand like this--to the old man and says: Take me to Miami. Take me to Miami he says to the old man. In Spanish. The old man just keeps frowning. He is so crazy. I go to the other side of the elevator and say: I don't know this boy.

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THE BOB DYLAN OF VIETNAM IS SILENCED

by Tran Van Dinh

LIBERATION News Service/CPS

WASHINGTON(LNS)--The name of Trinh Cong Son came to the notice of the American public only at the beginning of this year when the

New York Times published an article by its correspondent in Saigon, Bernard Weinraub, under the headline: "A Young Vietnamese Sings of Sadness and War."

But long before that, Trinh Cong Son, the "Bob Dylan of Vietnam," was the idol of the Vietnamese public, especially the young. His public appearances were always sold out in advance, and his records treasured by students and workers alike. In him war-torn Vietnam confided and through him expressed her agony and shed her tears.

"I want to describe the absurdity of death in my country: I want to describe the war," he said. He opposed the killing and he longed for peace.

His increasing popularity frightened the ruling Saigon generals who fear peace more than war, the source of their wealth and power. They decided that Trinh Cong Son must be silenced.

Two months ago, on a visit to the northern provinces of South Vietnam, he was arrested (without warrant and without trial of course) by the military security police in Da Nang. Officially he was among the thousands of Vietnamese who "disappear" daily, and no one except a few friends know he is now in one of South Vietnam's numerous detention camps.

I learned of his arrest only a few days ago when a friend in Washington on "official business" and as a gift brought me a tape of Trinh Cong Son songs. "You may not see him again," my friend said. "He was arrested." According to my friend, his arrest, although not made public in the Saigon press, is no longer a secret; his admirers now organize clandestine parties to sing his songs or listen to his records.

Trinh Cong Son was born with the war in 1940 (when the Japanese invaded Vietnam), and since then saw nothing but destruction in his homeland. His native town, the ancient city of Hue, the last bastion of Vietnamese culture with its museums and its libraries, was destroyed during the Tet offensive this year by U.S. Rockets and bombs.

As Bob Dylan once said, "Open up your eyes and ears and you are influenced; there is nothing you can do about it." Trinh Cong Son opened his eyes and saw only death and burning. He opened his ears and heard only the thunder of bombs and the clatter of machine guns. And there was nothing Trinh Cong Son could do but write and sing songs and express his sadness at the devastation of the land he loves so much. He admitted he was influenced by Bob Dylan and Joan Baez; "I like Bob Dylan--his voice is a cry, a lament. Joan Baez--her voice is melancholy and beautiful."

Trinh Cong Son supported himself, his mother, two brothers and five sisters with his talents.

Who is going to take care of them now? They will surely join the three million faceless "refugees" in the barbed wire camps, the product of America's "nation-building program" for South Vietnam.

Trinh Cong Son composed many songs, but his two most popular are "Tinh Ca Cua Nguoi Mat Tri" ("Love Song of a Woman Maddened by War"), translated in full below, and "Gia Tai Cua Me" (Mother's Inheritance") which starts:

One thousand years of slavery under the Chinese aggressors,
One hundred years of domination by Western invaders,
Twenty years of ceaseless civil war--
The fortune a mother bequeaths her children is a sad Vietnam.
The mother's fortune is a mountain full of graves,
The mother's fortune is a brood of rootless bastards
And a gang of faithless traitors."

From time to time he has hope, as in the song "I Shall Visit," in which he tells his dream of visiting all the historical places of Vietnam from North to south when peace returns.

Generals Nguyen Van Thieu and Nguyen Cao Ky and their numerous secret services and police have imprisoned thousands of students, peace candidates, intellectuals, peasants. They now tried to silence the voice of tormented Vietnam by putting Trinh Cong Son behind bars.

Bernard Weinraub wrote: "As soon as he starts strumming his guitar and singing, the audiences weep."

Deprived of their Bob Dylan, the Vietnamese people now probably have to ask Dylan and Baez to be the interpreters of their agony and their dreams and make them weep. The atrocious war

maddens not only the Vietnamese women but the sensitive and sensible people of the world. Not to be madden, one has to cry sometimes.

LOVE SONG OF A WOMAN MADDENED BY WAR

by Trinh Cong Son
translated by Tran Van Dinh

I have a lover
Who died at the battle of Plei Mei
I have a lover
At the Zone 'D'
Who died at the battle of Dong Xoai
Who died up there in Hanoi
He died in a hurry
His heart still lingering at the frontier.

I have a lover
Who died at the battle of Chu Phron
I have a lover
Whose body drifted along the river
Who died in the dark covered jungles
Who died in the cold;
His body burned as charcoal.

I want to love you
I love Viet Nam
On a stormy day I go
My lips utter
Your name
Your Vietnam name
United we are in the language of the yellow-skinned people.

I want to love you
I love Viet Nam
As soon as I grow up
My ears are accustomed to the sounds of bullets and mines
My two hands are now free
My two lips are now free
But I forget from now on the human language.

I have a lover
Who died at the battle of A Shan
I have a lover who lay dead all bent and crooked
At the edge of the pass
Near-dead under the bridge
Dead: choked
Without a piece of cloth on.

I have a lover
 Who died at the battle of Ba Gia
 I have a lover
 Who died only last night
 Who died very suddenly
 Who died without time for a last word
 Without hatred
 Lying dead as if he was dreaming.

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AN LNS FILM REVIEW:

THE YELLOW SUBMARINE

By Jomo Raakin
 LIBERATION News Service

LONDON(LNS)--Why is the Yellow Submarine unpopular here in England? Why hasn't it attracted large numbers of partisan viewers? Will it be as unpopular in the USA? Probably not--for this full-length cartoon, in which the Beatles are the major figures, and in which their music is central, was made to see with pot.

Now, you can listen to Lucy in the Sky With Diamonds and also take a visual trip as you listen to the music. The English smoke far less pot than the Vietnam-destroying Americans, and won't rave as much over it. Harold Wilson and pot don't go together. Harold Wilson drinks tea.

It's probably best to see the film twice--once with and once without. Like 2001: A Space Odyssey, this cartoon is a trip, a voyage in time and space, from the world about us, to a fabulous one under the sea.

It's a story of how good defeats evil, how order is disrupted and reaffirmed. But the story itself isn't important. The freaky colors, and shapes, the bright reds, blues, yellows and purples, greens and oranges splashed across the screen are most dazzling. The eyes explode in a realm of swirling colors. No light show, nothing at the Filmore East, can rival this.

To make it a total experience the Beatles' music is also here, mostly from Sergeant Pepper but also from Revolver and including some new songs. The combination of sound and color brings release into a new dimension.

We start in the real world, above ground, a sad and dreary place. The Beatles sing of lonely people, of Eleanor Rigby; smoke stacks belch foul air into the atmosphere. This is

home: the urban, industrial colorless life we smell, see, taste and feel. And with the Beatles we leave it to help Sergeant Pepper save his beautiful underwater world from the Blue Meanies, the tyrants, and oppressors, spreaders of hate, and inflictors of violence.

Before the descent we find ourselves in a huge Dada world, of strange forms, where things come alive and move like people. As the Beatles walk down the corridor, opening doors, peeping in, we walk on to a series of different sets. Behind the door King Kong, our hero, is about to rape a girl in bed, as John Lennon asks, "Are we interrupting something?" When he opens the next portal a locomotive comes racing toward us, getting larger all the time, but Lennon closes the door in time to save us from disaster.

The animals are the best things in the film, animals like those in Alice in Wonderland, and like Lennon's creations, The Big Fat Budgie, for example. At the bottom of the sea, the creatures move about the submarine. The most dangerous is the sucker, who sucks up everything with its vacuum cleaner-like beak, until it sucks up the Yellow Submarines, and then sucks itself up. It sucks itself, you sick yourself, we suck ourselves, they suck themselves. It's as fabulous an underworld bestiary as ever was seen.

The Blue Meanies are disappointing, though their two-headed dogs are fierce, and their most powerful weapon, a hand with an eye on one finger, which was sent to annihilate the Beatles, is a terrifying nightmare creation.

The battle scenes go on too long, the triumphant values, love and music, are unconvincingly presented. The Yellow Submarine is too high brow, too intellectualized. The influences are Lewis Carroll and Steinberg, famous for his drawings in the New Yorker (up against the wall.) Many of the designs in this cartoon will appeal to the same sort of audience, but not to London cockneys, or West Indian bus conductors. Commercially, the film is made more for an American audience. Technically it is advanced, but the dialogue is poor. Most of the puns aren't funny. One

of the best is visual:

Ringo picks up a hole, one of the 4,000 in Blackburn, Lancashire, which would fill the Albert Hall, and he puts it in his pocket. He then tells us he has a hole in his picket. Hal Hal Hal Get it. Later, to release a group of musicians trapped by the Blue Meanies in a plastic bubble, he takes the hole from his pocket and puts it on the bubble to let the air out and free the musicians.

We need more full length cartoons like this: more fantasy worlds, bright, clashing colors which expand the eyeball. We want strange worlds, strange bestiaries. Ream your minds on "The Yellow Submarine." The Blue Meanies are our enemies as much as they are the enemies of the Beatles: they are the fuzz, the Fascists, the destroyers of love, beauty, comradeship, loyalty. If the Beatles can defeat them, what are we waiting for? The walls must come down, now. We need our own submarines.

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The Washington Report:

HANG ON, SNOOPY

by James Arthur Smith

LIBERATION News Service

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS)-- If elections were won by bumper stickers, a quick survey would put Humphrey, Nixon, Wallace, Snoppy and the Esso Tiger all neck and neck--but none of them near beating Eugene McCarthy.

It's a part of the "McCarthy phenomenon" that no one seems to want to remove his stickers. McCarthy daisies are still seen everywhere; and whereas bumper stickers may be trivial, the resilience they reflect is not--at least not to the Humphrey forces. The nominee himself is saying that McCarthy support is essential to victory, and he pleads for "rationality" to prevail.

But will it? In New York, the state's Democratic party chairman, John J. Burns, is worried about winning his critical state for Humphrey. He said that Humphrey's strongest issue was the negative one of who he was running against, much like Johnson's anti-Goldwater appeal in 1964.

"When McCarthy people see what Wallace and Nixon and Agnew have to say," he hopes aloud, "they will come around."

In many camps there is doubt that even passive support by the McCarthyites (and that is all Humphrey could expect) would be sufficient to put him over in November. What is becoming evident as the campaign develops is that the delegates in Chicago did more than make a policy decision in choosing Humphrey. In the process they forfeited the energy and enthusiasm of the one Democratic "machine" which might outdo both Nixon and Wallace.

It has been known that the "bright, wild-eyed liberals" in this country were equally matched--in numbers-- by the hardline conservatives, but the liberal forces had held the balance through their dedication, hard work and energy. Its leadership had been better and the basically conservative blue collar block had been kept within the liberal coalition.

This year the delegates at both the Republican and Democratic conventions had opted for party loyalty over popular appeal. In this way, the Democrats in particular defaulted. The result was that only Wallace and the forces of conservatism had rewarded and nourished the most active, enthusiastic and outgoing of their followers to develop the type of bandwagon which draws others. People are attracted to the dedications and enthusiasm of others.

What hurts Humphrey the most about his failure to draw McCarthy supporters is their "irrational" indifference to Stop-Nixon appeals. Sam Smith, a District of Columbia Democratic Central Committee member, explains his indifference by saying, "I prefer milk of magnesia to castor oil, but I try to keep away from them both."

Other McCarthy supporters are saying they prefer Nixon to Humphrey on the grounds that since both of them support a war that bankrupts domestic programs, it is better to have the candidate who is at least not going to raise unfulfilled hopes in the process.

Since most McCarthy supporters share the feeling that Humphrey cannot win anyway, they are less inclined to share the role of "funeral director." Seeing nothing to gain, then, by rewarding Humphrey for copping the nomination, they are content to await his repudiation in November and pick up the pieces along their own lines in December.

A deeper explanation of Humphrey's difficulties in making "good losers" of the McCarthy camp (sorry, we miscalculated--continued on PAGE N)

LIBERATION News Service

We learned in Chicago what it means to declare that "the streets belong to the people." McCarthy workers pushed out of the Democratic Party and movement activists pushed out of Lincoln Park found that the streets were their common homes, their ultimate base of resistance and opposition. For once the blunt truth was clear: since the institutions can not be changed from within, the people will take to the streets.

The lines separating McCarthy supporters from New Left radicals from Yippies began to dissolve. If the police treated us as a common foe, we asked, why not treat ourselves as a common movement? We talked and argued, and finally we came together, not yet with a common ideology and strategy, not without some lingering friction, but now with a common reference point, a bond of experience which will help us grow together in the future.

We revitalized the country's sentiment after several months of confused and illusory hope for peace. We exposed the Administration's intention of continuing the Vietnam aggression, denying their ability to pose as the "peace party" as they did in 1964.

We hurt the people who rule this country. We imposed an international humiliation on them. We damaged the machinery and discredited the authority of the Democratic Party among people it traditionally counts upon to remain in power. We drove a new wedge between the government and the mass media.

We aided the black liberation movement by sharpening the battle within the heart of the Mother Country. We raised the ante, and the Man knows more clearly that opposition will surround him on all sides if he continues the aggression in the ghetto. We won respect for ourselves in the eyes of those oppressed people who have been wondering whether white youths are serious about social change.

Hubert's notorious promise to "bring the Great Society to Asia" is turning into its opposite: Vietnam is coming home. We saw it in a rigged convention, in the repression of the press, and above all in the bayonets, gas and

troops to protect the government from its own citizens.

We brought America's basic conflict closer to the surface of everyday life. We are taking the new class struggle--between the youth and the corporation-society--into the home. "These were our children," cried the New York Times analyst, "and the police were beating them." While the head of Consolidated Edison of Illinois was supporting Mayor Daley, the Mayor's police were beating his rebel son in the streets. The battle line is no longer drawn in the obscure paddies of Vietnam or the dim ghetto streets, but is coming closer to suburban sanctuaries and corporate boardrooms. The gas which fell on us in Chicago also fell on Hubert. The street that was paralyzed was "the magnificent mile of Michigan Avenue."

But Chicago is not over. We are now a major campaign issue, and we must see ourselves accordingly.

Immediately, we have to explain and interpret ourselves. Young people, alienated from the draft and the other older generation, disenfranchised at the polls, represent our greatest base of support. We should infect them with the spirit of the Chicago action, urge them to spread the spirit everywhere. At the same time, we must take part in the public dialogue created by Chicago, especially trying to counteract the line that disruption and disobedience to a police state are greater "dangers to democracy" than racism, militarism and imperialism.

Some will insanely convince themselves that voting for Hubert is a necessary evil; some will plug along, like Sisyphus, trying to reelect the Senate doves; others will do nothing, fearing repression. But for increasing numbers of Americans, these alternatives will not do. For them, we believe the movement must organize an election offensive which demonstrates our refusal to accept the election choices offered and repudiates and discredits the system which imposes such choices on us.

Election Offensive

In this election campaign millions are prepared to join in actions that discredit the

major candidates, that prove their authority is crumbling, that dramatize the popular sentiment behind the demand to bring home the troops, and register the fact that, on Election Day, more Americans than ever find themselves disenfranchised and angry. It is our task to develop the program and the support for people who eagerly seek participation in a national repudiation of the Presidential election on November 5. While the government, the candidates and a section of the population shift to the right, massive numbers are moving in the opposite direction. The response of the movement to these people may shape the answer to the question that now appears to loom large for the movement: will repression isolate and erode our forces or bring us new allies and strength?

Our strategic purpose is twofold: 1) to register a protest that shows the breadth of peace sentiment which is unrepresented in American politics; 2) to display a growing militant defiance of the authority of the government. These threats to the representativeness and legitimacy of the government, in our opinion, are the action most likely to force an eventual pullout from Vietnam.

The program that is outlined here is put forward by the National Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam, along with other groups. It comes from numerous discussions following Chicago. It is a program that assumes the need to create two, three, many Chicagos while emphasizing activity for people taking their first step outside the system. It is a program that must be shaped by people locally and considered, as an election offensive that can discredit the authority of a government which is deaf to its own citizens and railroads an election through America as if Vietnam were the caboose.

1) Confront the war candidates: Where the three Presidential candidates speak this fall, demonstrations should confront and split their sunny crowds with the issue of Vietnam. Candidate rallies should be leafleted and participants urged to sign pledge cards that they will vote "no" until they can vote home the troops. Organizations needing information on the itineraries of Humphrey, Muskie, Nixon, Agnew and Wallace can contact the National Mobilization, 5 Beekman Street, New York, New York.

2) National GI Week: November 1-5 is per-

haps the first national "holiday" declared by the anti-war movement. Its purpose is to dramatize American support for the right of soldiers to return to civilian life. It is a time in which people can vote for immediate withdrawal of troops from Vietnam, for an end to American aggression and militarism, and for support and kinship to the men who are being sacrificed for Johnson's blood debts.

During these five days, we will expose the enormous opposition to the war within the military. Anti-war delegations should visit every army base in the country to talk with soldiers, investigate conditions in military prisons, record and report the grievances of GIs. Churches should join in declaring November 3 "Vietnam Sunday," and conduct special services on the war and the forgotten American victims or announce that centers of worship will become sanctuaries for dissenters. Public hearings should be organized to expose the insanity and criminality of US war policies through testimony from returned Vietnam veterans. Airports, train stations, bus depots--wherever GIs congregate--should be blanketed with leaflets of support from the peace movement. Demonstrations in support of amnesty for deserters or against symbols of military oppression should be organized. Our hope is to reach every American soldier with our support and our vote against his orders, his officers and his government which forces him to risk his life for an unjust and cruel cause. National GI week is our vote to bring home the troops, in an election which ignores the hardship and terror waiting for the Vietnam-bound GI.

3) Anti-war election eve rallies: Massive rallies should be held on the eve of the election, November 4, as a way to bring our movement together so that this election farce will not be seen, at home or abroad, as a fair expression of American public opinion. Monday evening campus and community rallies can take on the form of giant teach-ins as well as platforms in each locality to announce strike actions for election day.

Election Strike

On November 5, we must show the world that our "democratic process" is a contemptible

mockery and that a political strike against the presidential election has wide American support.

Students should close down American universities to join the election strike. Though there may be support for presidential counter-campaigns and various local anti-war candidates, there should be leafleting and picketing of polling booths, and a boycott of the major Presidential candidates. National demonstrations and draft card turn-ins should be organized where Humphrey, Muskie, Nixon and Agnew seek publicity for their acts of voting. Evening demonstrations could gather at the candidates' headquarters to inject Vietnam into any "victory" celebration the evening of November 5.

Our election strike should not be a passive "stay-at-home" boycott of the meaningless Presidential race, but an active campaign to raise the relevant political issues. While boycotting Humphrey, Nixon and Wallace, we vote for independent candidates, we vote with picket signs, flaming draft cards and our feet and bodies. While focusing on November 5, we talk with thousands of people about creating the machinery necessary to broaden the movement after the November elections. While descending on the "home towns" of the major candidates in the thousands, we announce our determination to place the next President in the same crush of public pressure that became too much for Lyndon Johnson last March.

On to Washington

Finally, we look to the new year as a time to assert our determination to stay in the streets and communities of the United States until the troops are brought home and racist and military institutions are changed. We shall descend on Washington with the same determination that brought us to Chicago. National action could focus on the House of Representatives, January 3, if the electoral college failed to give a majority vote to any candidate, or on the inauguration, January 20, if the government seems set to launch another four years of war, political repression, poverty and racism.

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HANG ON SNOOPY (Continued from Page K)

might be that they don't feel they lost. The party and not McCarthy, they insist, lost in Chicago. The bumper stickers remain primarily because the movement remains, quite separate from the Democratic party.

Humphrey might well recall that Robert Kennedy had the same problem in March of extracting McCarthy supporters. When Kennedy distressingly discovered that people who are won to a candidate on principle as solely as they were to McCarthy (who lacked charisma at first) will only leave that candidate on principle. Past record, good looks and "stopping Johnson" were suddenly no longer and McCarthyites bore that tenacity proudly.

Now Humphrey faces the same challenge, And the McCarthyites are waiting. They are restless in their political mononucleosis, but proud of their efforts--and their bumper stickers.

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Can a dose of revolution cure the blahs at NYU?
Can they pull themselves together; it is all just the Village
image, as phony as MacDougal day-glo? Can they forget these
images of their own angst captured by Kamahachi La Strada
in the NYU cafeteria this spring? Samberg and McCauslin
speculate on Page 5.

Photos are one and the same. The original, on the right,
is reproduced as a half-tone (after being printed rather
distortedly we admit proudly); to the left, we have a
line shot. See what one photo can come to mean. It's
by Kamahachi La Strada/LNS of course.



HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

UNITE!

HIGH SCHOOL INDEPENDENT PRESS SERVICE

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We decided to run the cover of HIPS' third packet because we really like it. HIP, as you probably know from asides and notes here and there, is the foremost and only High School Independent Press Service, run by the kids we wish we were. High-school freaks in your area should know about HIPS.



BOY BENDS AS MAN WALKS BY

Man and boy bend

Man and boy walk by

Man & man & boy & boy & bend walkbendwalk

Photo by Miriam Bokser/LNS